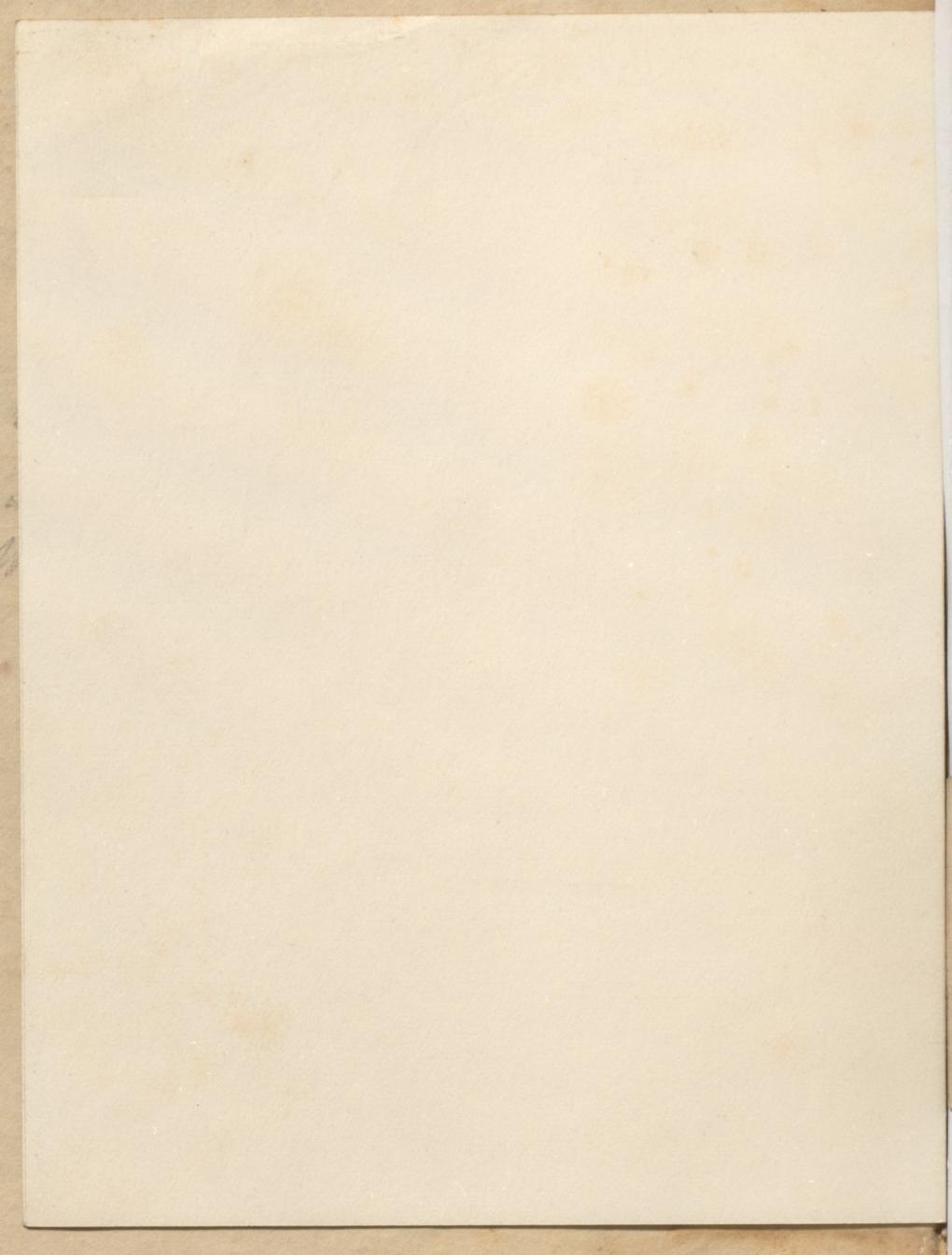


22.2.2

Poem composed for you
On hearing a clock strike
By Mother

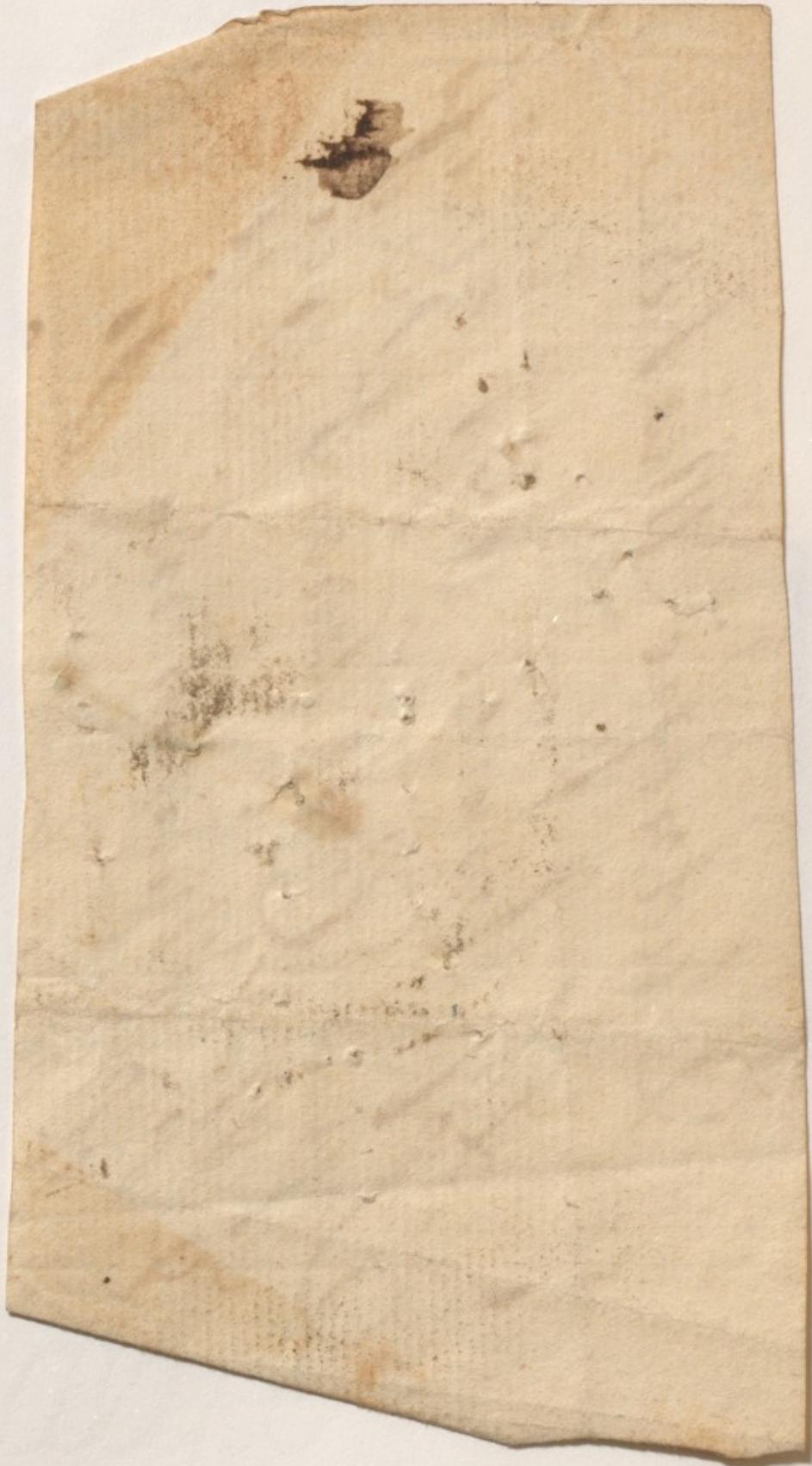
- Page 2. Neats Foot Pudding
- Page 3 To Tricarjee Pigeons.
- Page 6 To make a Rice Pudding
- Page 10. To make a rare Trifle
- " " To make Jelly Broth
- " 21. To make a Green Pudding.
- " 33. To make an Egg ~~Fond~~ Pye.



Miss Stillington



~~Indigenous Mixture~~
H. C. Burritt
Alb. Ammonium
C. & C. Burritt
Dyer's
Ammonium
The E.



2 Highfield Road
Doveraster

Dear Madame,

Knowing Your
Great interest in Curios pertaining
to Doveraster I happened to pick up Enclosed
Book of Cookery. Very, very rare
The Curious part is the frontispiece,
Burling, & the list of the
Subscribers to this work
all of local interest

Date 1794 — price 3/-

Also I have picked up an old
iron Fox trap, with chain
it is more after the style of
the Man trap you had from me.
Some years ago. It is very, very,

Dear —

Yest Mots & Shogla any time
Shuds be pleased to ~~to~~ send it
you on approval

price £1

I hope sincerely you are now
convalescent — also hoping you
dont mind me writing you.

Thankin you

I am
Yours very sincerely
W.G. Thompson

- 1 Pillow
2 Madam
3
4 Pocket Book
5 Ladybird
6 Southwell
7 Kingfisher
8 Brodewell
9 Buckram
10 Woodcock
11
12 Woman kind
13
14 Trap.
15 Mansion
16 Numdrum
17
18
19
20
21 Webbed
22 aversion
23 ponout
24
25 Papuchina
26
27 Right for
28 Hermit
29
30

Transpositions

- 1 Softery
2 malafactor
3 Generation
4 mataygromy
5 Poldacef
6 Attorney
7 Lancashire
8 Amusement
9 cushioner
10
11 apostate
12 pleasure
13 calendar

Second set of Horades of Enjamae

- 1 Egg
- 2 Support
- 3 Because they keep off sparks
- 4 Because it is Bamfproof
- 5
- 6
- 7 Because it contains the Ashes of the Grate
- 8 Because he is a Beholder -
- 9
- 10 Because he has lost the Kings countenance.
- 11 Silent
- 12
- 13

st
1. course

- 1 Sturgeon
- 2 Sole, stew'd
- 3 Pabbas
- 4 Hanico
- 5 Celery
- 6 Turkey
- 7 Hunter's Puddings
- 8 Ham
- 9 Sallad
- 10 Spare Rib
- 11 Spinach
- 12 Oyster Pattice
- 13 Sirloin

Second Course

On the death of Mr Underwood
O death what mischief hast thou done
With thy destructive Maggot.
Now thou hast swept our Underwood
What shall we do for Jaggots!

X

Parades and Enigmas
My first by the Doctor is sent
To cure invalids it is meant.

Two thirds of a verb must appear
Familiar to a doctor's ear

My whole is a place where we repose
Forget our sorrows and our woes.

My first is an ² abbreviation of Mother
My second is a Mother
My whole may or may not be a Mother.

If you my first survey you'll see
Full many a bramble bush or tree

My second, tho' it's often bad

Is but of little use till dead

My whole beset with guards around

Within my first is often found.

My first is by ⁴ ladies at present discord
In my second you'll look for amusement or knowledge
By my whole youthful merit is sometimes rewarded
And your heaven twill be in the school or at college

5

In the brightest Assemblies my first is most
And conquers the heart by enchanting the sight
In my nest many different beauties appear
The eye it can charm it can recollect the ear
Yet my whole which should certainly be the completest
Is nought but a plain insignificant creature

6

My first is a cardinal point
My nest is a very deep place
My whole is a town of some note
Adorned with beauty and grace
Where arts and fair science are found
Patriotism and virtue reigns
Religion and truth too abound
And justice her balance maintains

7

August my first obey'd, belov'd, and prais'd,
My seconds of the humblest ranks which have
Yt has of old by special grace been rais'd
To higher honor than my first can give
My brautious whale of man avoids the look
And hides her charms besides the shady brook

My first dear Ladies would you wish to be
 Come do not blush but speak the truth to me
 You would I know your silence give consent
 I wish you happiness and sweet content
 My next to you should plainly be reveal'd
 But at its bottom truth they say's conceal'd
 My first and last make joy and health abound
 But in my whole no comforts can be found

If you two horned beasts combine
 What Tailor use you'll quickly find.

My first a Marshy plain describ'd
 My last true courage shew'd
 Upon my first my whole resided
 A sport well known to Beane

My first doth sudden joy express
 My last doth sorrow shew
 My wholes a number somewhat less
 Than sixteen nine and two

12

My first and third are guided by my second
Who's always the superior creature we know'd
The fourths of my fourths most men of taste
Will cultivate nor think their time they waste

13

First my good sir take the skin of a Sheep
So that add a place both hollow and dark
Join them together and you need not inquire
The name of a Town I greatly admire

14

My first is a plant and my second a master
My third for old Gossips produces much pleasure

15

My first is the Lord of Creation
My next is a scripture fam'd ground
Of my whole as you jog thro' the nation
Tale many a one may be found.

16

My first is indeed a deception
My next is a part of your ear
Combine them without much reflection
Or you are my total I fear

17

My first of slender twigs is fram'd
My nest for industry is fram'd
These if right combined will shew
A friend a soire conciuited Beane.

18

Join a taller rived to a poem most dear
And my total a sweet pleasant place will appear

19

My first is a river fram'd in song
My nest supports your tottering House
My whole is worn by old and young
By Husbands and their gentle Spouses.

20

My last on my first is full oftentimes seen
And my whole in the summer looks pleasantly green

21

My first is the texture produced in the loome
And my nest is esential in most upper Roome
For the feather'd aquatic creation his meet
That my whole should distinguish the form of their feet

22

My first is to steeble my nests a saund hill
My third I ful to these who do their neigbour ill.

23

My first you must do if my meaning you have
 To tell it my next you must give to your speech
 My whole for religious seclusions a place
 When wicked temptation the fair cannot reach

24

My first's a Shek you'll doubtless find
 My second will a portion shew
 My total properly combin'd
 Will prove a bulwark gainst the face

25

Ladies my first sometimes your head will grace
 My next a bowl is you'll all agree
 My third's a portion of your lovely face
 As in the Mirror you may clearly see
 My total is or I'm a false recorder
A Jolly Monk of the Franciscan order

26

My first's a lofty fragrant tree
 My second a relation
 My whole a Befel you may see
 Well known throughout the Nation

When Evening close my first commences
The nest in Ashes is found

My third when sleep o'erpowers the nerves
Protects the Royal Crown

28

My first does the feminine gender display
My next ticks the arm of the fair
My third is a Man who shuns scenes now gay
And yealds himself up to despair.

29

My first is too often the Morners grave
Tho' it often bears those who but conquer to save
My next ev'n heightens carnibal bliss
And gives added zest to the conjugal kiss
My third is a portion of time which appears
As Months rolls away more than three int'gns

30

A Word that's oft used and intold on man kind
No not one can escape neither rich, lamey nor blind
Read backwards read forwards it answers its name
To quench a high fire or put out a flame
Tis odd yet tis even and yet it is neither
Expos'd to all winds and all sorts of weather

Impositione

- 1 I lets try
- 2 Not from all
- 3 Great in one
- 4 In Troy M' am
- 5 Hart Game
- 6 Try in Sea
- 7 A Vain Riot
- 8 Men over Mats
- 9 I hire Parvone
- 10 Gone in a sett
- 11 Eat a frost
- 12 Run seals
- 13 Send a far

long

cale

1

In Marble walls as white as milk
Lined with a skin as soft as silk
Within a fountain crystal clear
A golden apple doth appear,
No doors there are to this strong hold
Yet thou can break in and steal the gold.

Egg.

2

My first you cannot do at noon
And if you take too much of my second,
You'll want my whole.

3

Why is a Blacksmith's apron
Like the walls of a fortress.

4

Why is the Rock of Gibraltar
Like a feather bed.

5

What is that which is shorter by being
Added to, and when it is shorter, is longer than
It was at first?

a race

6

What is highest when the head is off?

7
Why is the Martha like Westminster Abby?

8
Why is a Spectator like a Bee Hive?

9
Why does a Weaver make a Webber appear indelicate

10
Why is Shorles Fox like a melted Guinea?

My first half spelt yet quite unspelt
It rises in a boves breast

My mat consists of forty strops
Designed for men to mend their troys,
My whole I think you will agree
Is what we wish a fool to be

11
By famberland

My first of Kinje and Nobles is the scene
My second is the Stage of Britaine's fame,
List to the timber words that pass between
Thyrsis and Phoe and you'll guess my name

12

I took your fowt in gentle kind.
You gave the nest with evil mind,
Therefore to check your foul intent
My whole shall be your punishment.

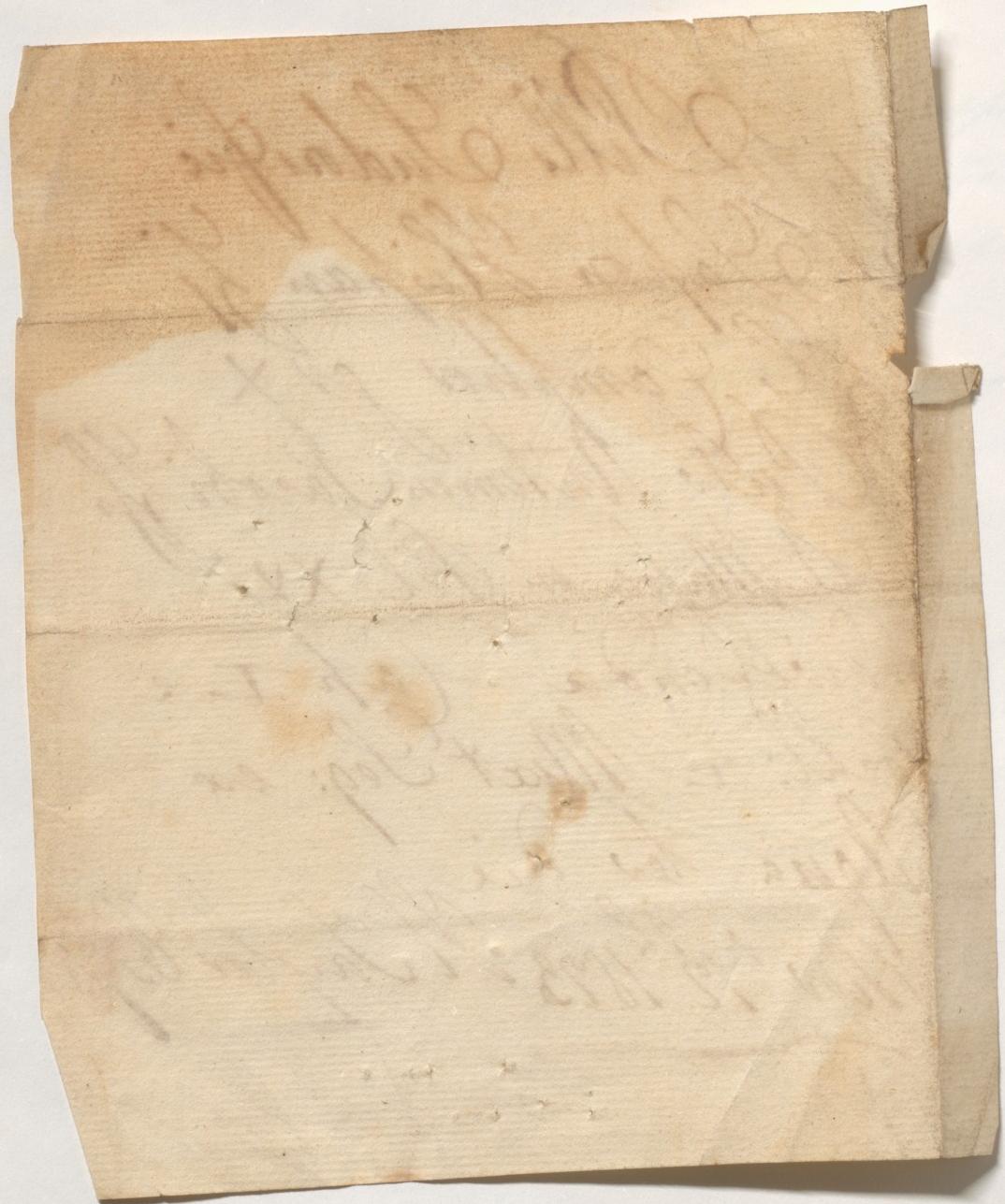
or Madeira to
it a little while

.....

1. Large squares of
an Inch Deep.

John Sh
at
Hlm

Pills Sudorific
Sapon Hispaniæ.
Camphor gr x
Pulo Antimon. Jacobij ss
et Mafsa in Pil xx.
Dividenda Cap I c
Cochli. et Mat Seg: ex
Aqua ter die ijff of
Nov^r 12th 1823 H Taylor Esqre



This Day is publish

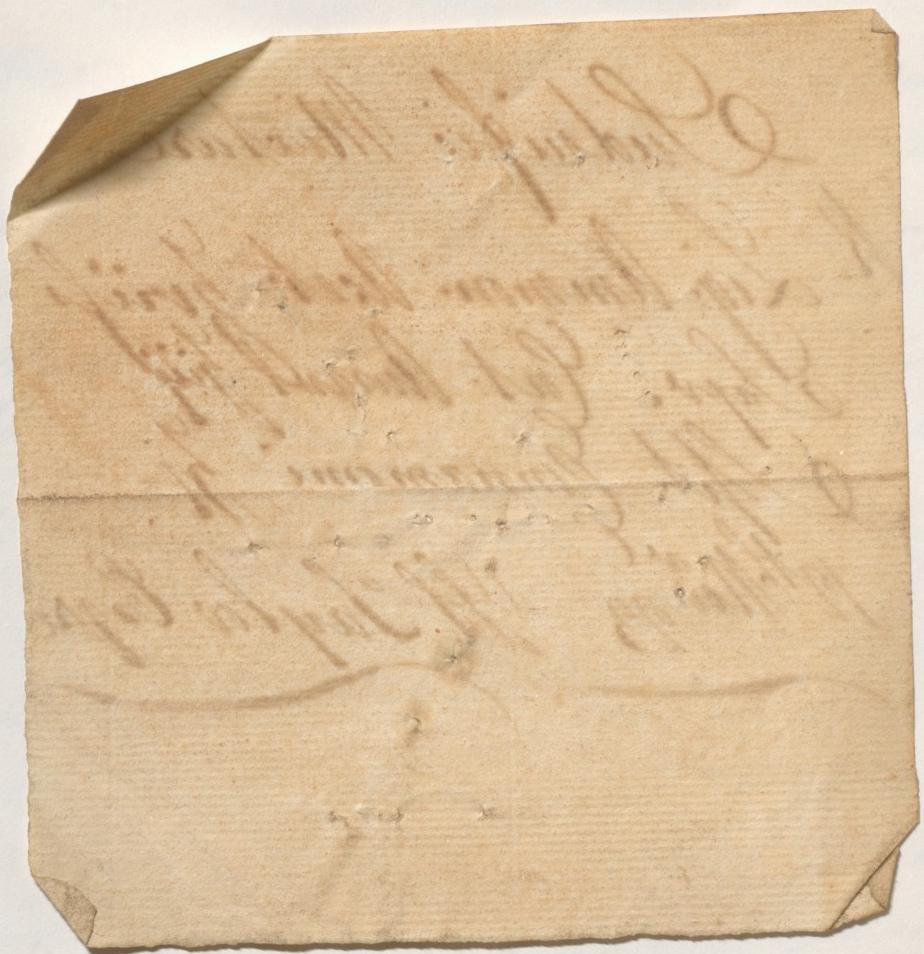
THE Infancy of the World
T very unfit Season for the Manifestation
wherein is shewn, that its Foulness &
Monies was wholly owing to its Child
ranc. In a Discourse on Gal. iv. 46.

Printed for John Noon at the White H
... Cheapside, and Aaron Tozer in
... Places may be
... Drestly C

DEMÝ in Tewer-Street,
and dispos'd in a very proper and
convenient Maner)
SEN TLEMEN are continued
at every Qualification necessary to form
whether TRADES, MERCHANTS COMP-
the LAW, the SEA, the ARMY, or the
es, after an approv'd Method free C-
munity Vacations, and
of all People

Sudorific Mixture

R Lig. Ammon. Acet. griss
Lav. Cat. Amant. griss
Spt. Cinnamomi
12th Nov 93 H Taylor Esqre



1
Move Jack

3
Taylors Practice

2
a Part of
the Voice
that is
not
uttered

5
Crooked
Sarah

4
Henry Techart
Pleasants
Partnership

6
The grand
desp'ri
domine,

7
The Interior
of a
Sportsman

8
One of the
Twelve Tribes
of Israel

9
A female
united to
a male

10
What ottoman
gave to Eve

11
An act of
Indecency what
occasions
wrinkles

12
What is
found in
Bibby's
Martha

13
A Baronet

apple tree root

Satan

A Pudding
made of a Baker
Prince

a Bean

soft shell

Russian onion

a dinner
water and
shoulder's belt at

Roast
smoking

The first tempera-
tion had light
first of April

The entrail
of a pig

the dinner

Dances on a Watch

Could but our tempers move like this machine
Not urg'd by passion nor allay'd by spleen
But true to natures regulating power
By reason's acts distinguish ev'ry hour
Then peace and joy would follow as they ought
The law of wisdom and the laws of thought
Sweet peace to pass the present moments o'er
And everlasting joys when time shall be no more

On hearing a Clock strike

~~Little Monitor import~~
Some instruction to the heart
Shows the busy and the gay
Time is passing swift away
Pleasures cannot long endure
Lifes uncertain death is sure

And now another hour is gone
And will return no more

and I'm one nearer to my doom
There ere I was before
nearer to that important place

Pope's Universal Prayer

Father of all, in every age,
In every clime afford,
By Saint, by Savage, and by Sage,
Jehovah, Jove, or Lord.

Thou great first cause, least understood:
Who all my sense confund
To know but this, that thou art good,
and that myself am blind:

yet gave me, in this dark estate,
To see the good from ill;
And binding nature fast in fate,
Left free the human will.

What conscience dictates to be done,
Or warns me not to do,
This, teach me more than hell to shun,
That, more than Heaven know.
What blessings thy pure bounty gives,
Let me not cast away;
for God is paid when man receives;
I pray is to obey.

Yet not to Earth's contracted span

Thy goodness let me bound,

Or think the Lord alone of man

When thousand worder are round.

Let not this weak, unknowing hand

Presume thy bolts to thord,

And deal damnation round the land.,

On each I judge thy foe.

If I am right thy grace impart,

Still in the right to stay:

If I am wrong, oh teach my heart

To find that bitter way.

Save me alike from foolish pride

Or impious discontent

At aight thy wisdom has deny'd,

Or aight thy goodness lent

Teach me to feel another's woe,

To hide the fault I see;

That mercy I to others shew,

That mercy shew to me.

Mean tho' I am, not wholly so,

Since quick'ned by thy breath;

I lead, whereso'er I go,

Thro' this day's life or death

This day be bread and peace my lot;
all else beneath the sun,
Thou know'st if best bestow'd or not,
And let thy will be done.

To thee, whose Temple is all space
Whose altar, Earth, sea, skies!
One Phœnix let all Being raise!
All natures incense rise!

